c. Feb. 2000

THE SOLVENT

SINCE 1887 — MONARCH OF THE DAILIES

REMOVING THE PAINT FROM YOUR EYES. DISSOLVING THE TROMP L'OIL OF NEWS. UNCOVERING THE UNDERPAINTING OF TRUTH.

QUESTION OF HAPPINESS IN NEW GENRES CALLED "SOPHOMORIC"

When Department head Mark Boswell was asked if by using the ideas and facilities of the New Genres Department an artist could make people happy, Mr. Boswell reportedly responded that the question was "sophomoric." This "sophomoric question" is exactly what a student who wishes to be anonymous, wants propose.

"I want to make art that makes people happy." She said. She also stated that much of her work actually makes her feel miserable. "Making my self miserable only makes a small group happy. I want to make lots of people happy." Her wish is to do this art in the New Genres area alone. With this gauntlet thrown, Mr. Boswell consented to say that "It's possible" and seemed to be optimistic in the possibility of it's possibility.

Assistant to the department head did not agree. He yelled. "The purpose of art is not to make people happy." The vacillation in opinion has not dampened student-X's will to pursue it. "I'm going to do it!" She resolved. She has not done it yet because, "I'm afraid of the big-happy."

--GUY TURNER

NORMAN ROCKWELL NOT STUDENT SOURCES SAY

Last semester when reviewing the entries to the SFAI mascot contest, the student council came across a familiar image from the Saturday Evening Post:A family haveing a turkey dinner. Although the painting by the lovable painter/illustrator made it to the ten finalists for the new millennium mascot, hope of clinching the win was dash-ed when resident student Servondo pointed out this week: "Norman Rockwell isn't a student."

After research into school archives confirmed the revelation, the painting was found not to be a legitimate entry and was removed. It was replaced with an image of Mittsy the painting cat.

"He's Dead"

And just this Wednesday, a further shocking mystery was added when the entry seems to have come from beyond the gave. When art history teachers where asked by students where Norman Rockwell lived, they replied, "He's dead."

--EMANUAL TRASMION

STUDENTS SAY HILL IS " A BITCH"

Student are complaining that the hill is too steep and that the administration needs to do something about it.

"Where's all that money going any way?" resident student Mark Molandes said as he angrily tagged his name on the painting studio wall. Mark represents the student coalition SLOTHS (Students Largely Oppressed by this Hill Sh**). The group meets frequently on the painting studio's balconies. There the group casually talks through a haze of marijuana smoke about the changes they would like to see. "What we're looking for is simple, you know. Like an escalator or something. Maybe a ski lift."

The school administration apparently knows nothing about the coalition's wishes. When asked why SLOTHS has been so slow in making a formal request. Mark responded.

"Man, all I know is that, like, I came to do art, not, like, be a jock. That hill is to much for me at three in the afternoon when I wake up and come to my class. " Mark said that he and his group would be satisfied if the newly installed elevator was democratized. "I walk up that hill and they want me to walk up the ramp too? What if I'm in the painting studio and get the munchies and, like, I want to go to Pete's and steal some thing?"

--DONA RUSSME

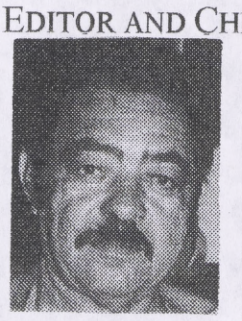
SCHOOL TAKEN OVER BY MUSLIM MILITANTS

The administration held out for several hours fighting off an attack by Muslim militants with half-baked ideas and promises of better parking. But at 3:45 today the Institute's new government of administrators was sworn in and recognized by the UN. The new officials set to work declaring that to honor Allah their could no longer be a depiction of heaven, God, people, animals, or "any thing" unless it is based in flat geometric patterns. Our honorable new president said however that "art involving sexual acts with feces is OK." Failure to follow the administrative decree, how-ever, will result in swift arrest and swifter public execution in the quad. Dan, head of Student Services, will serve flafles at executions. "Yah, yah," Dan said. "I thought it would be a good get together for the students, like that prom we had last year. That was lots of fun."

-- SALLY VACUME

Our new President

EDITOR AND CHIEF: HEKUBOUSE JONES



THE SOLVENT calls for a time for true exposure of the under-painting of this School. The staff may not be "professionals" and we may not "get all the facts" but our staff of crack reporters brings you the story as it happens. Our staff is not above sensationalism. The truth is not tangible but for the brief second of the medium. At The Solvent, the medium is the message.

The Solvent will not relinquish it's First Amendment right to a free press. The Solvent is the voice of the blind, mutilated, and indolent of the Art Institute. We serve the people and the people alone. The souls from thier classrooms see Alcatraz and feel like prisoners of the lie that is under the surface of this school's brightly colored impressionistic exterior. We can no longer tiun a blind eye to reality. The student body has found a voice of reason and it is shouting now that artistic freedom and freedom of the press are one in the same blah blah blah nobody's listening, are you, Worthless bourgeois dilettantes! blah blah. For the meaningless work of the budding millennium, no news source will bring you more statistically consistent truth than The Solvent. Thank you.

--HEKUBOUSE JONES